

# TEASE

C.W.P

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I remember  
I remember the way your eyes would get wide when I would lean in  
to kiss you, feather  
light touches at first, then more insistent  
Searching  
Hungry.  
I remember the way your breath would catch as I moved down to  
your collarbone, my teeth  
gently grazing the sensitive skin as you squirmed.  
I remember how your hands would get lost in my hair as I kissed my  
way down your  
stomach, nibbling on your hips and thighs, just hard enough to make  
you moan.  
I remember the way your toes would curl as my tongue traced a line  
from your hips down,  
down, down,  
Getting closer and closer every second, continuing to  
Tease you until I finally tasted you.  
I remember the sound of my name from your lips as I took my time,  
Inch  
By  
Inch  
Until I finally, ever  
So  
Slowly,  
Slid home.